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FEATURE!

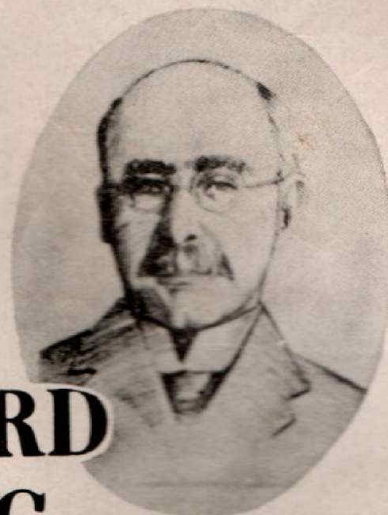
# The Jungle Book

THE COMPLETE PICTURE-STORY OF THE WALT DISNEY FEATURE MOVIE





THE AUTHOR



# RUDYARD KIPLING

If you can dream  
—and not make dreams your master;  
If you can think—  
and not make thoughts your aim;  
If you can meet with  
Triumph and Disaster  
And treat those two impostors  
just the same.

\* \* \* \*

If you can fill the unforgiving minute  
With sixty seconds' worth of  
distance run,  
Yours is, Earth and everything that's in it,  
And—which is more—you'll  
be a Man, my son.

This excellent advice for the young comes  
from Rudyard Kipling, through his poem, *If*.

Rudyard Kipling's father, Lockwood Kipling, was a well-known artist and he served as the curator of the Lahore Museum in India.  
(Now Lahore is in Pakistan.)

Please turn to the last inside-cover.

ments

With E



Walt Disney  
PRESENTS

# The Jungle Book

## Chapter One

MANY STRANGE  
LEGENDS ARE TOLD  
OF THE JUNGLES OF  
INDIA, BUT NONE SO  
STRANGE AS THE  
STORY OF A SMALL  
BOY NAMED MOWGLI...

IT ALL BEGAN WHEN  
THE SILENCE OF THE  
JUNGLE WAS BROKEN  
BY A PECULIAR  
SOUND...

WR - W.D. JUNGLE BOOK #1

WAH!

IT WAS A SOUND SUCH AS BAGHEERA, THE  
PANTHER, HAD NEVER HEARD BEFORE IN  
THIS PART OF THE JUNGLE!

WAH!

WAH!

90258-807  
SHOWCASE #45-785





A  
MAN-CUB!

HAD BAGHEERA KNOWN HOW DEEPLY HE WAS TO BECOME INVOLVED, HE WOULD HAVE OBEYED HIS FIRST IMPULSE AND WALKED AWAY...



BUT THE CRIES OF HUNGER OF THE VERY YOUNG ARE UNMISTAKABLE, NO MATTER WHAT THEIR SPECIES...



WAH!



THIS MAN-CUB MUST HAVE NOURISHMENT SOON OR IT WILL PERISH!



TROUBLE IS,  
IT'S MANY  
DAYS TRAVEL  
TO THE  
NEAREST  
MAN-VILLAGE!

THEN IT OCCURRED TO BAGHEERA!  
A FAMILY OF WOLVES HE KNEW  
HAD BEEN BLESSED WITH  
A LITTER OF CUBS...



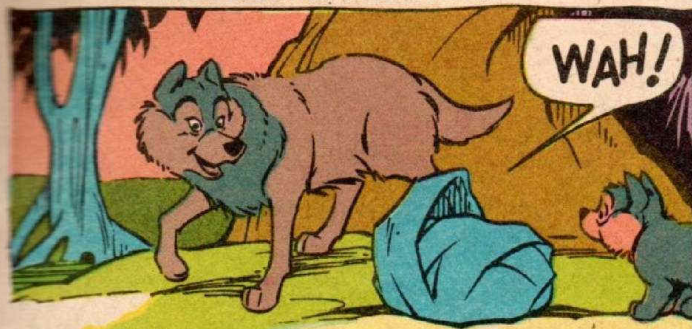
...SO HE TOOK THE MAN-CUB TO THE WOLVES' DEN...



WAH!!



HE KNEW THERE WOULD BE NO PROBLEM  
WITH THE MOTHER, THANKS TO THE  
MATERNAL INSTINCT...



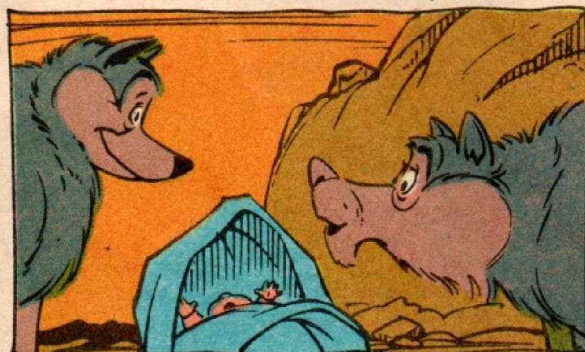
BUT HE WASN'T SURE ABOUT  
RAMA, THE FATHER!



RAMA WAS SUSPICIOUS  
OF THE MAN-CUB...



BUT THANKS TO THE MOTHER, THE  
INFANT WAS ACCEPTED!



THAT WAS A RELIEF! AT LEAST THE  
MAN-CUB WAS BEING CARED FOR!



BAGHEERA'S DUTY WAS DONE, BUT  
HE PLANNED TO KEEP TRACK OF  
THE MAN-CUB TO MAKE SURE ALL  
WAS WELL!

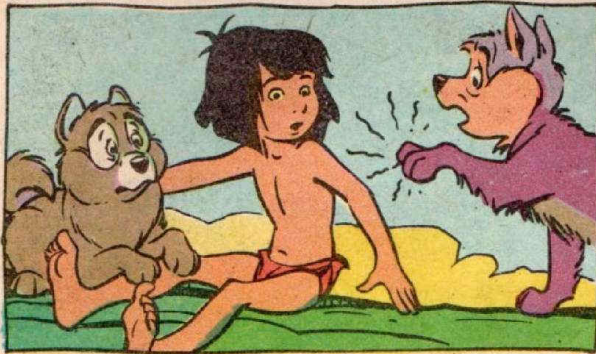


TIME PASSED! TEN TIMES  
THE RAINS HAD COME AND  
GONE, AND BAGHEERA STILL  
STOPPED BY TO SEE HOW  
MOWGLI, THE MAN-CUB, WAS  
GETTING ALONG...





MOWGLI WAS A FAVORITE WITH ALL THE YOUNG WOLF CUBS OF THE PACK...



HE WAS VERY HELPFUL WHEN IT CAME TO REMOVING SPLINTERS FROM PAWS!



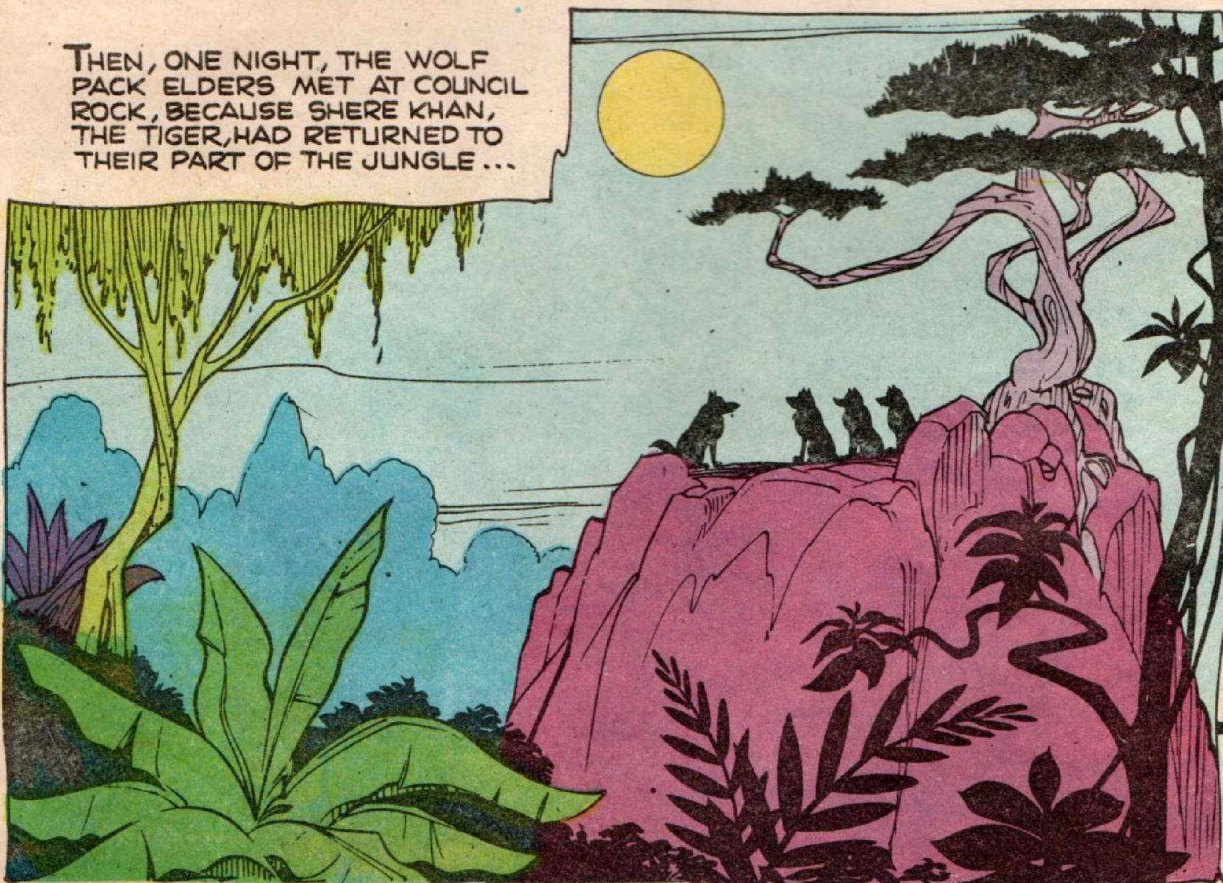
NO MAN-CUB WAS EVER HAPPIER!



BAGHEERA, ASSURED OF MOWGLI'S WELL-BEING, TURNED BACK INTO THE JUNGLE!

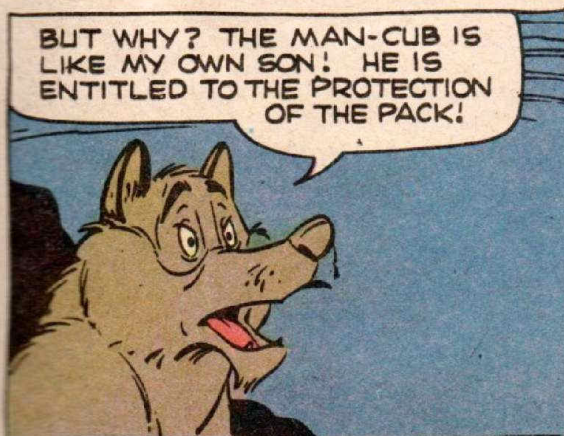
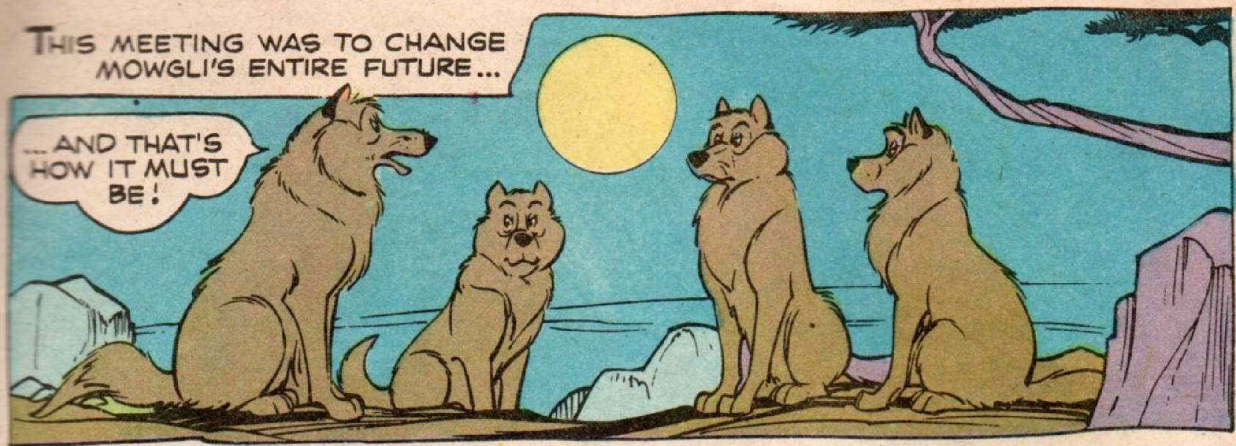


THEN, ONE NIGHT, THE WOLF PACK ELDERS MET AT COUNCIL ROCK, BECAUSE SHERE KHAN, THE TIGER, HAD RETURNED TO THEIR PART OF THE JUNGLE...



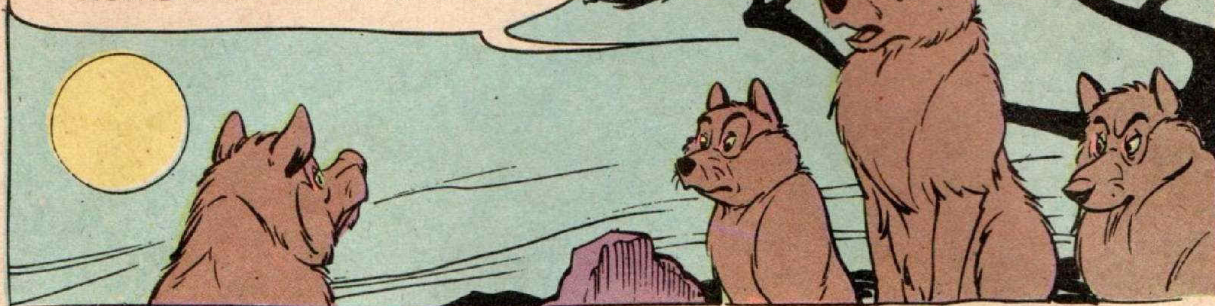


THIS MEETING WAS TO CHANGE  
MOWGLI'S ENTIRE FUTURE...





YOU KNOW HE HATES MAN, AND  
SHERE KHAN IS NOT GOING TO ALLOW  
MOWGLI TO GROW UP TO BE JUST  
ANOTHER HUNTER WITH A GUN!



BUT MOWGLI WOULDN'T  
BE A HUNTER! WE COULD  
EXPLAIN THAT TO HIM!

NO ONE  
EXPLAINS  
**ANYTHING**  
TO SHERE  
KHAN!



EVEN THE STRENGTH OF THE  
WOLF PACK IS NO MATCH FOR  
THAT TIGER, SO  
THE MAN-CUB  
MUST LEAVE!

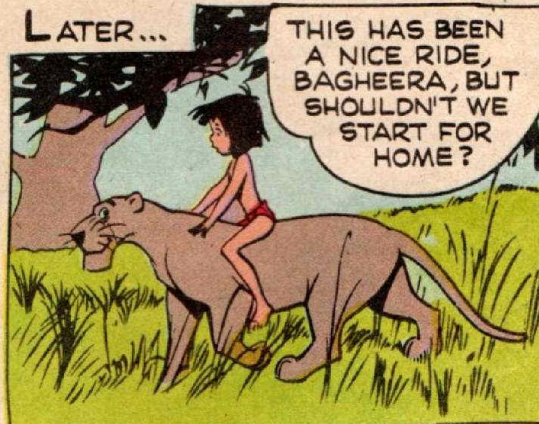


I WILL GET  
BAGHEERA TO  
HELP! HE HAS  
BEEN VERY  
CLOSE TO THE  
MAN-CUB!



LATER...

THIS HAS BEEN  
A NICE RIDE,  
BAGHEERA, BUT  
SHOULDN'T WE  
START FOR  
HOME?



THIS TIME WE'RE  
NOT GOING BACK!  
WE'RE GOING TO  
A MAN-VILLAGE!

BUT  
WHY?



BECAUSE SHERE KHAN, THE  
TIGER, HAS RETURNED TO THE  
JUNGLE, AND HAS SWORN  
TO KILL YOU!

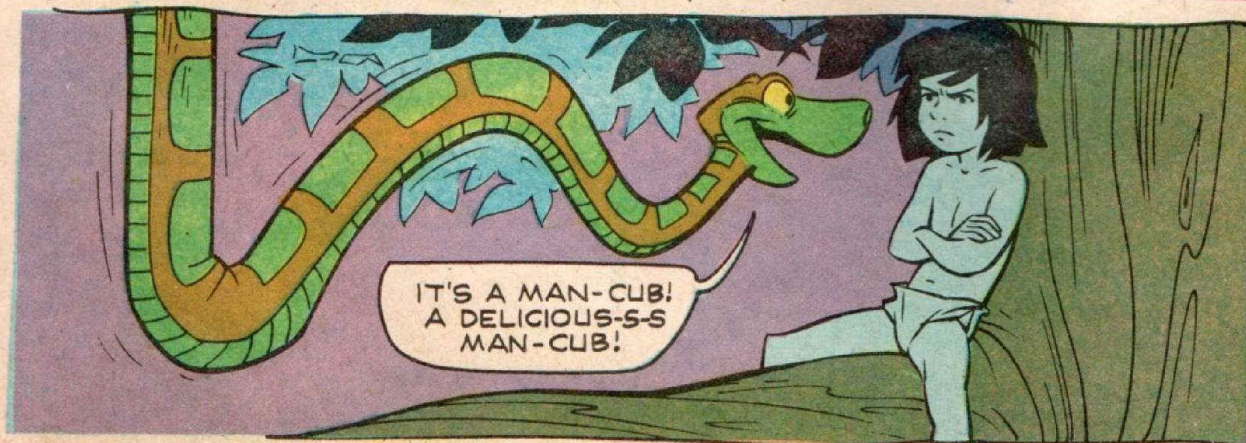
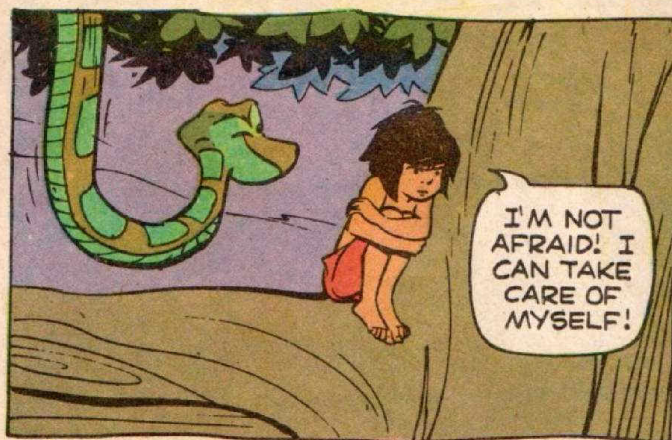
WHY WOULD  
HE WANT TO  
DO THAT?











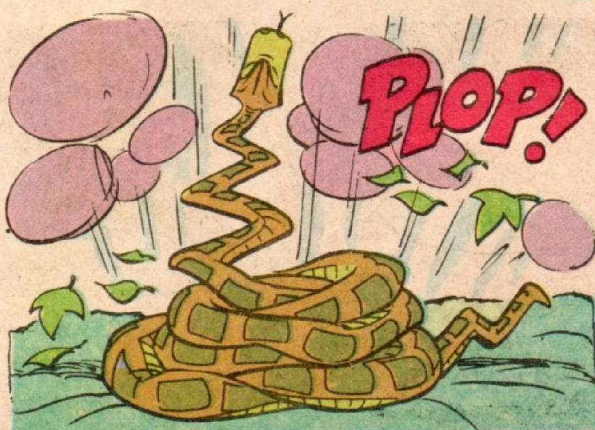
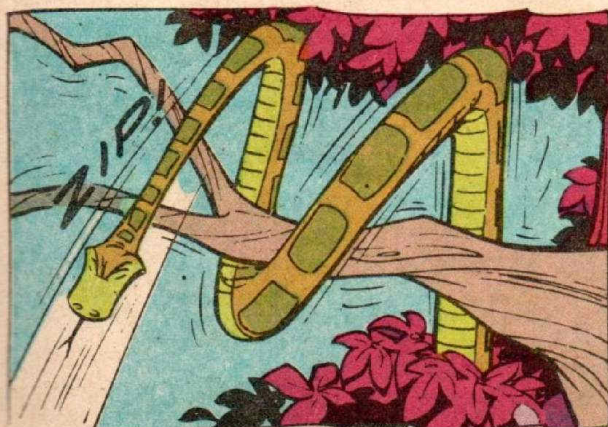
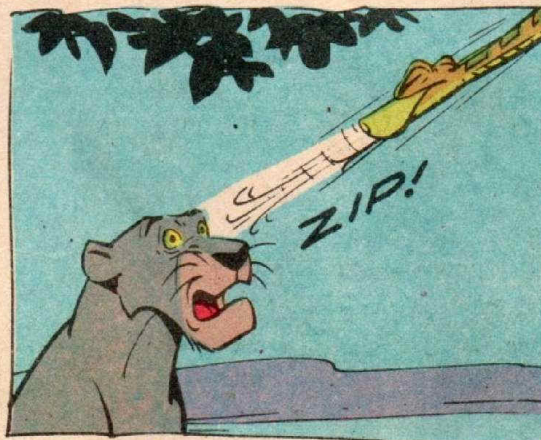
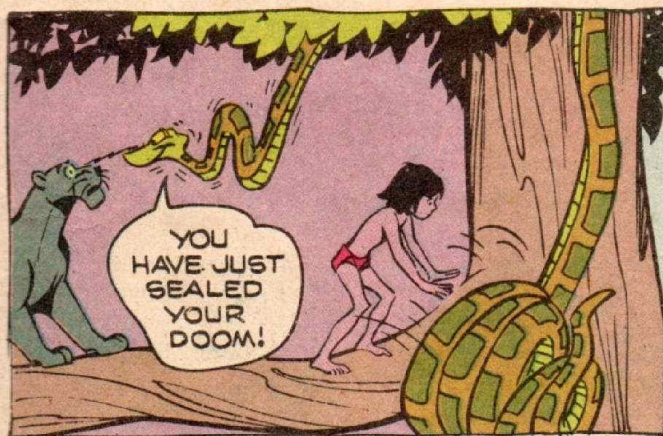
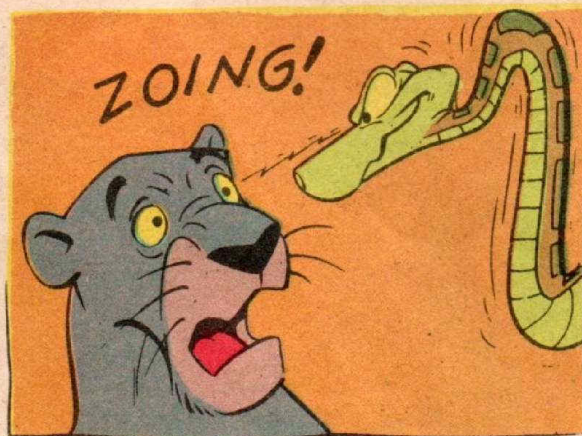




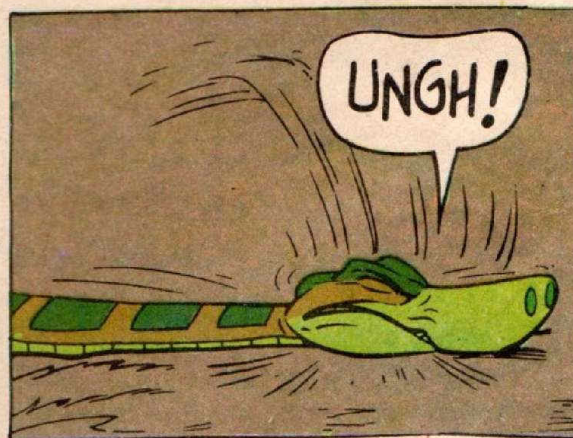
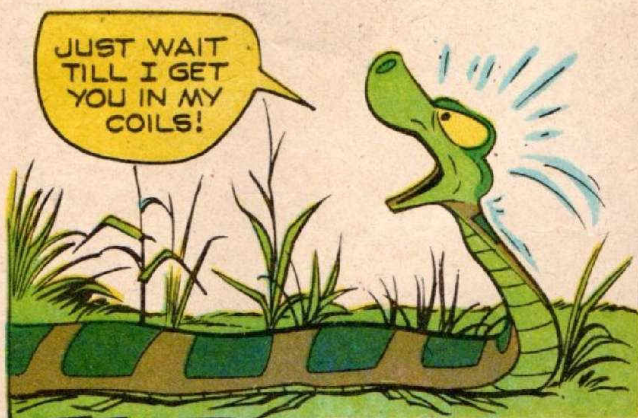
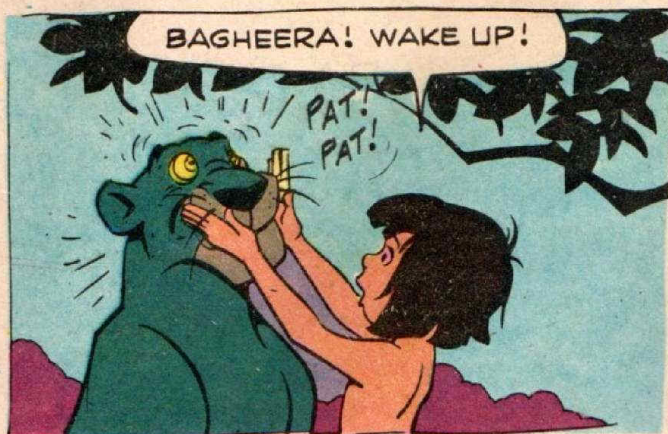
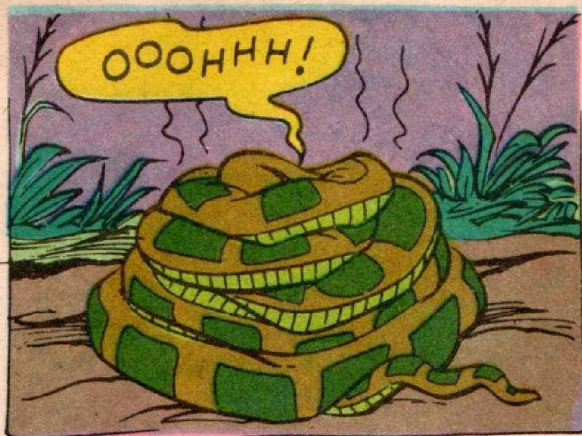


















## Chapter Two

MOWGLI MEETS  
THE ELEPHANTS  
AND BALOO.



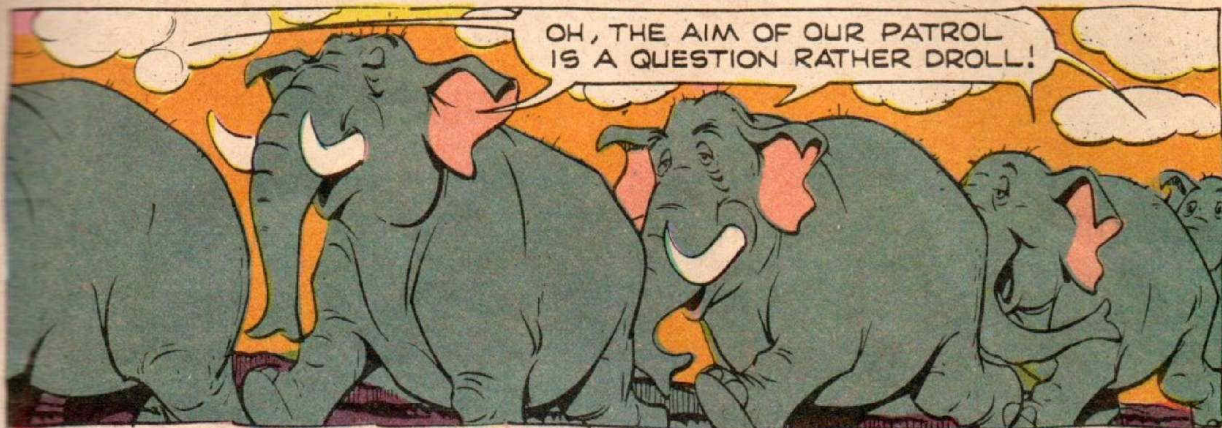




HUP, TWO  
THREE, FOUR...



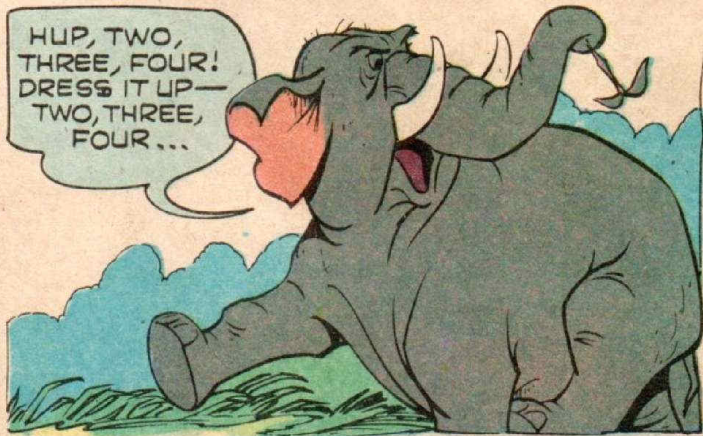
COMPANY,  
SOUND  
OFF!



OH, THE AIM OF OUR PATROL  
IS A QUESTION RATHER DROLL!



FOR TO MARCH AND DRILL  
OVER FIELD AND HILL  
IS A MILITARY GOAL!



HUP, TWO,  
THREE, FOUR!  
DRESS IT UP—  
TWO, THREE,  
FOUR...



HI!  
WHAT'CHA  
DOIN'?

DRILLING!



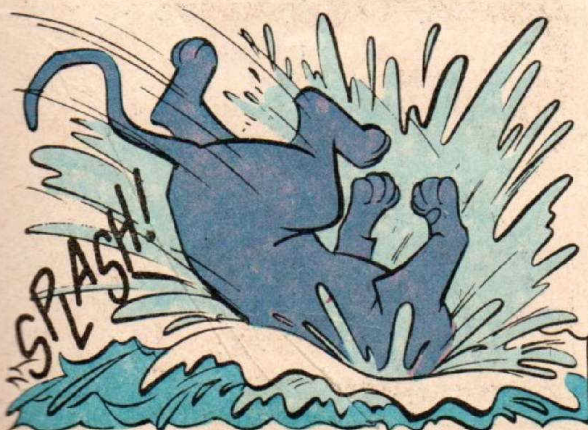
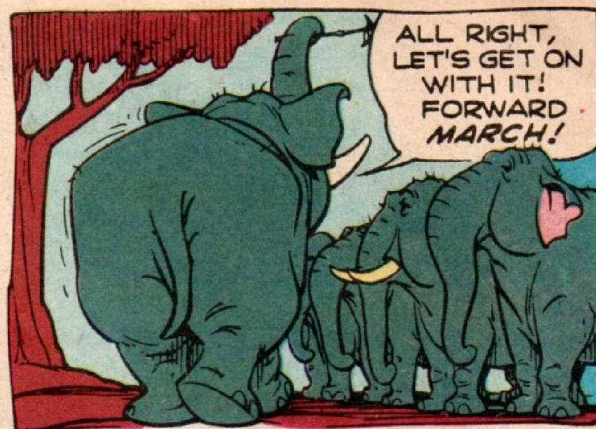
CAN I DO IT, TOO?

WELL, IT'S  
AGAINST  
REGULATIONS,  
BUT—













DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME!  
I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF!

I HOPE SO!



FOOLISH MAN-CUB! SOMEONE  
SHOULD KEEP AN EYE ON HIM!  
(SIGH!)



AND I  
SUPPOSE  
IT HAS TO  
BE *ME*!



MAYBE  
BAGHEERA'S RIGHT!  
MAYBE I CAN'T TAKE  
CARE OF MYSELF  
IN THE JUNGLE!



POW!  
**BAM!**  
SNAP!

WHAT  
IN THE  
WORLD  
?



OH, BOOBITY DO!  
BOOBITY DO!



WELL! WHAT HAVE  
WE HERE? A FUNNY LITTLE  
BIT OF A MAN-CUB!

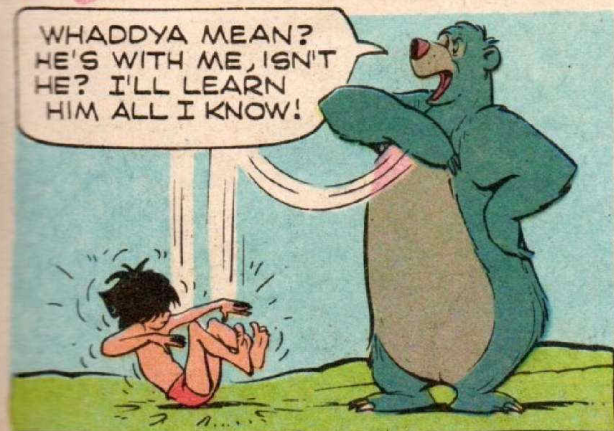
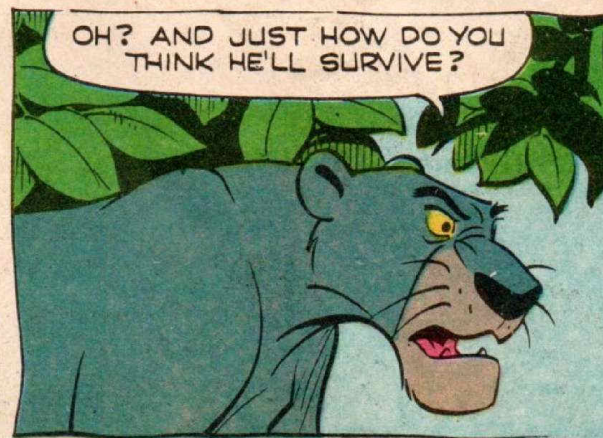




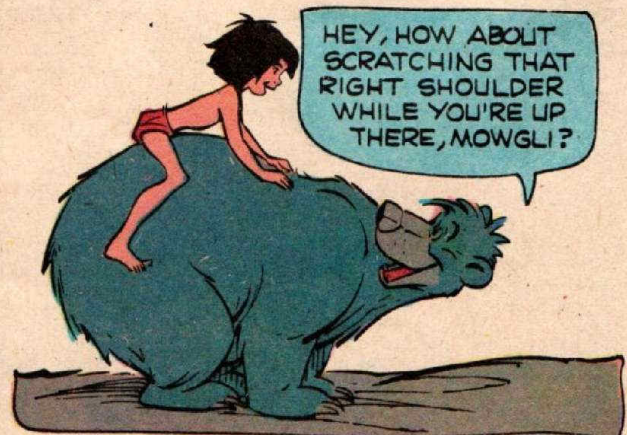




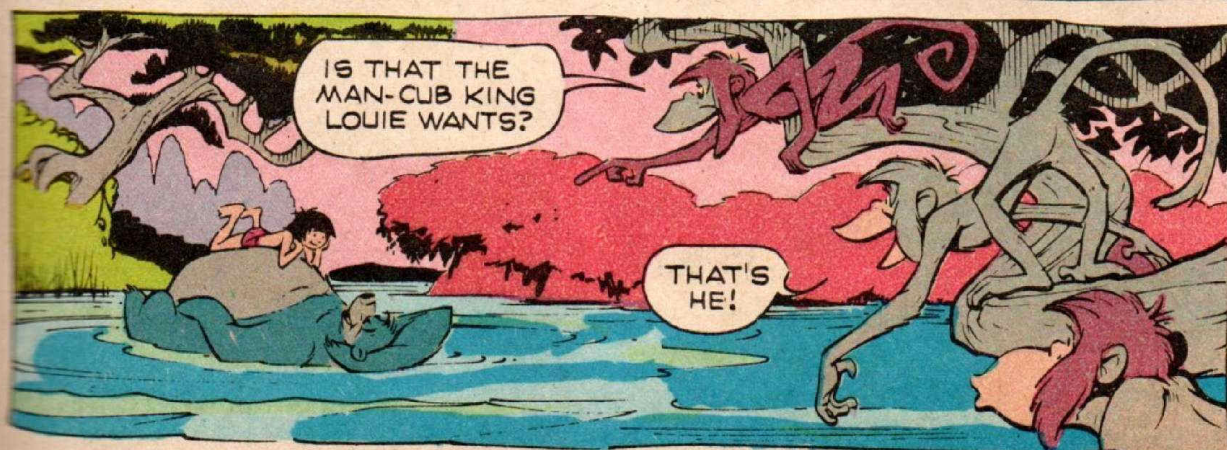












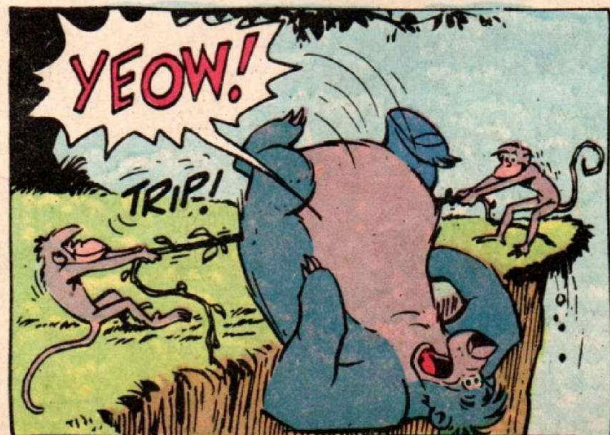
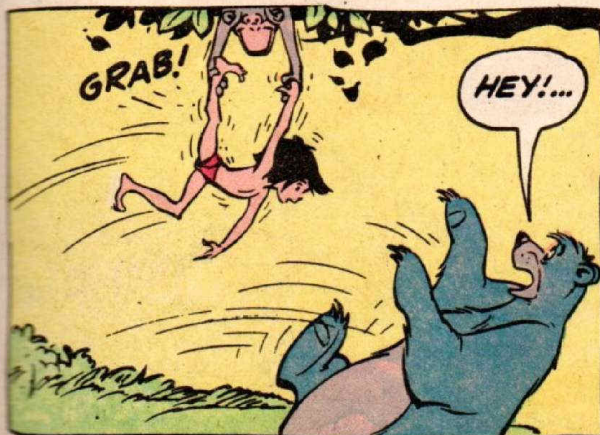
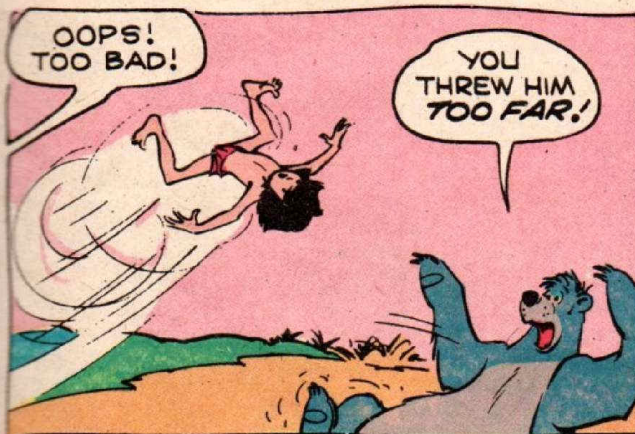
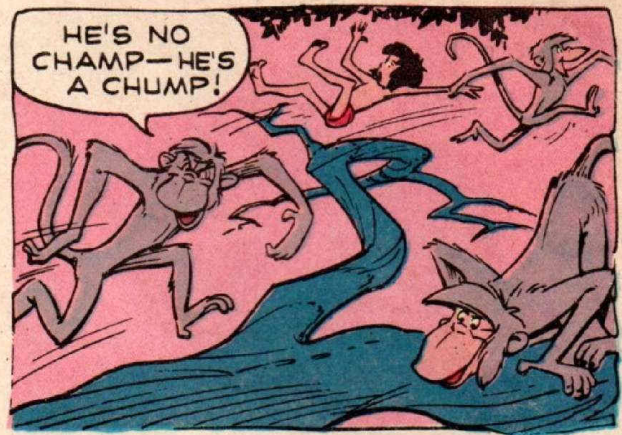


## Chapter Three

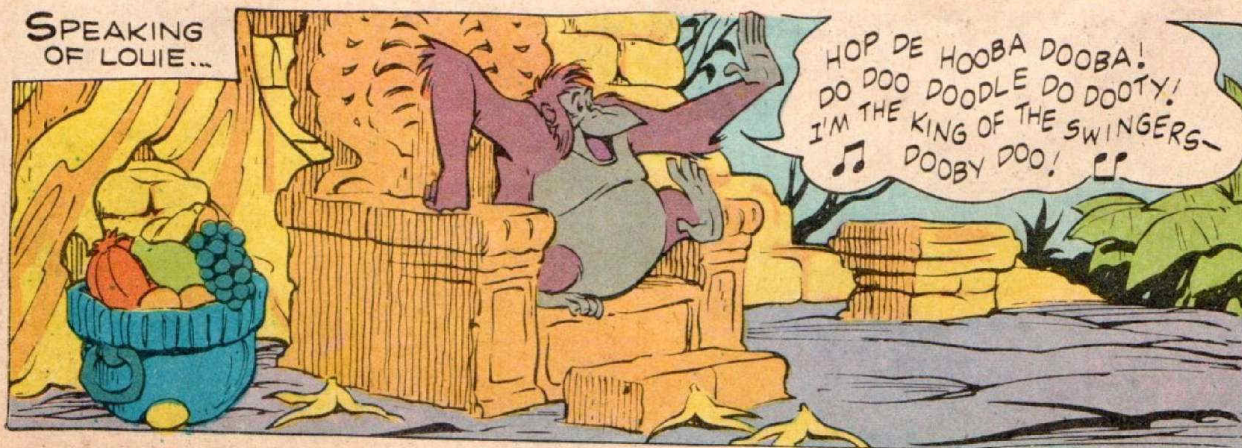
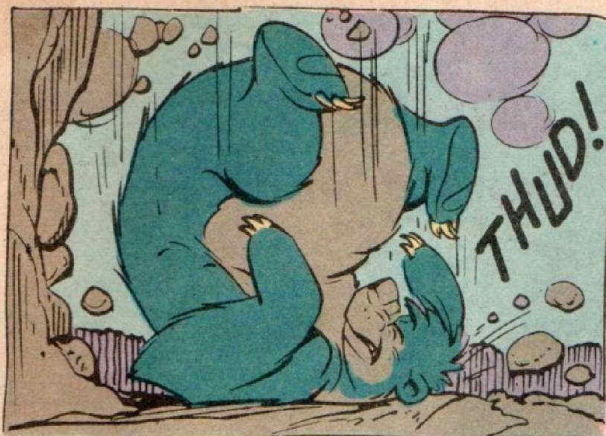
THE CAPTURE OF MOWGLI.



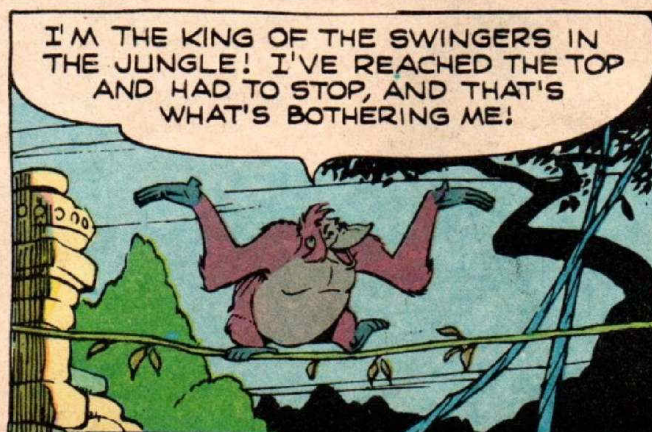
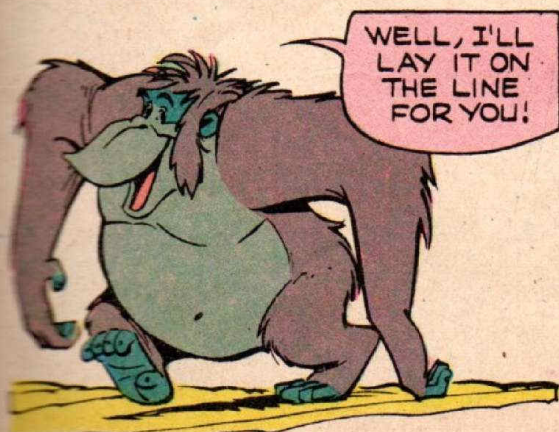
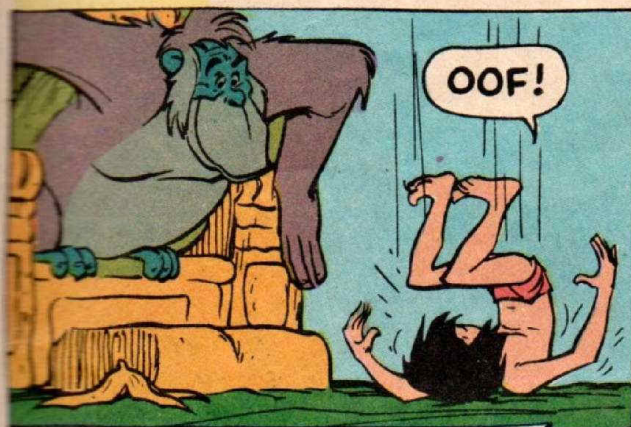
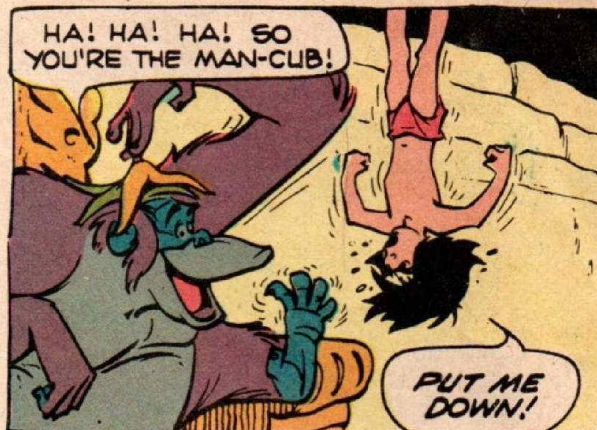
















I WANT TO  
BE A MAN,  
AND STROLL  
INTO TOWN  
LIKE OTHER  
MEN! I'M  
TIRED OF  
MONKEYIN'  
AROUND!



WHAT AM  
I SUPPOSED  
TO DO?

HERE'S YOUR  
PART OF THE  
DEAL, CUZ...



GIVE ME THE  
SECRET OF  
MAN'S RED  
FIRE!



BUT I DON'T KNOW  
HOW TO MAKE FIRE!



DON'T TRY TO KID ME, MAN-CUB!  
I MADE A DEAL WITH YOU!



WHAT I DESIRE IS MAN'S  
RED FIRE, TO MAKE MY DREAM  
COME TRUE!



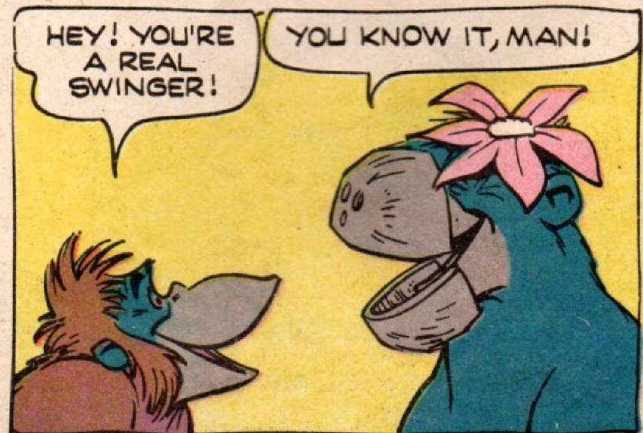
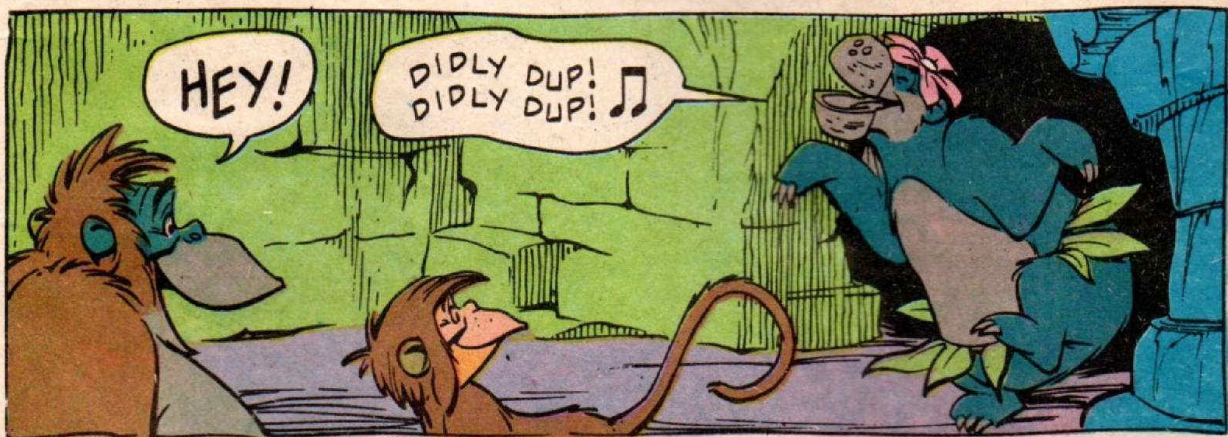
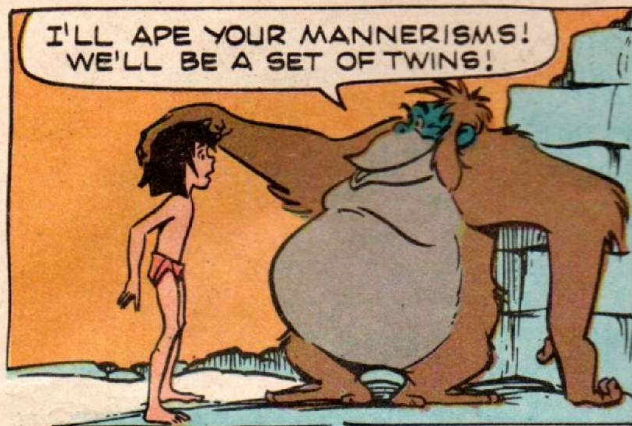
FIRE! SO  
*THAT'S*  
WHAT THAT  
SCOUNDREL'S  
AFTER!



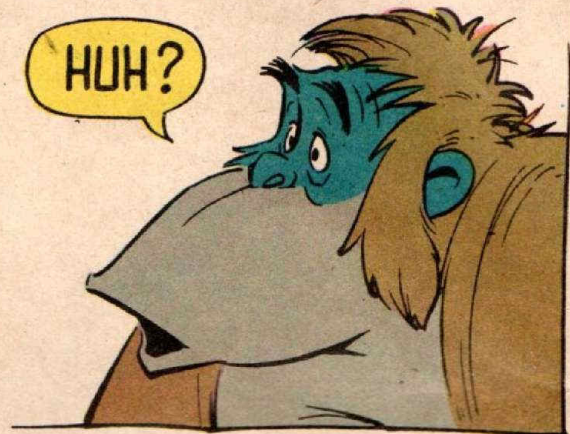
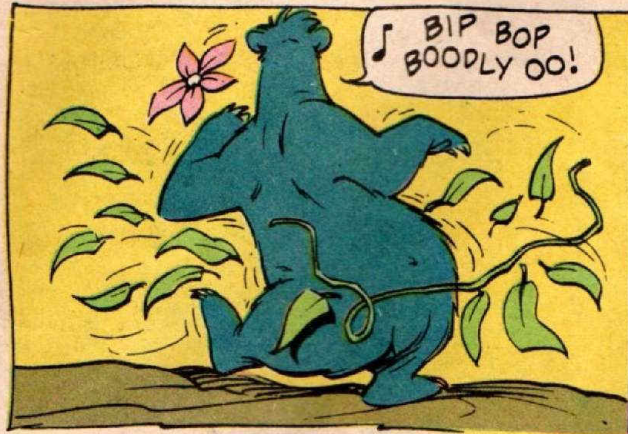
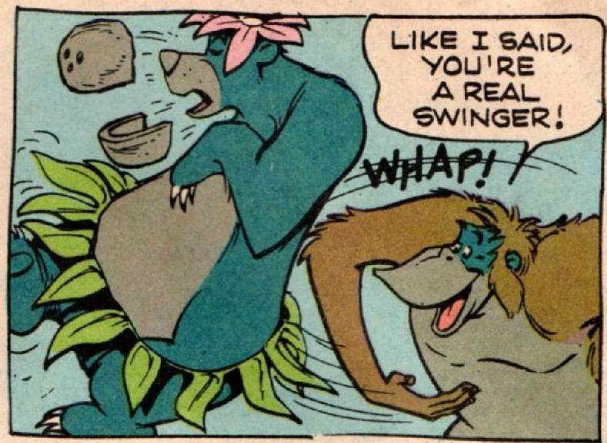
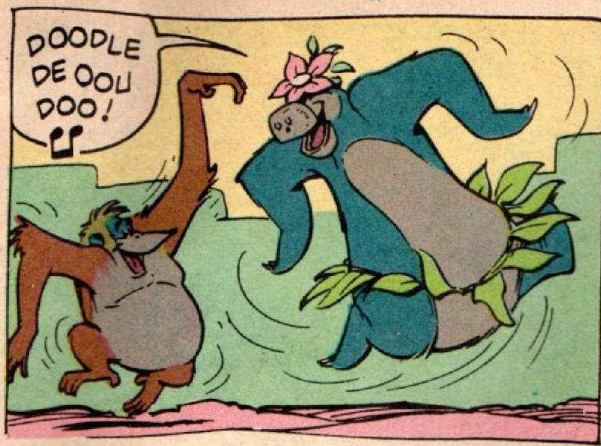
WHY, I'LL  
TEAR HIM LIMB  
FROM LIMB!

NO, NO, NO!  
THIS CALLS  
FOR *BRAINS*,  
NOT BRAUN!

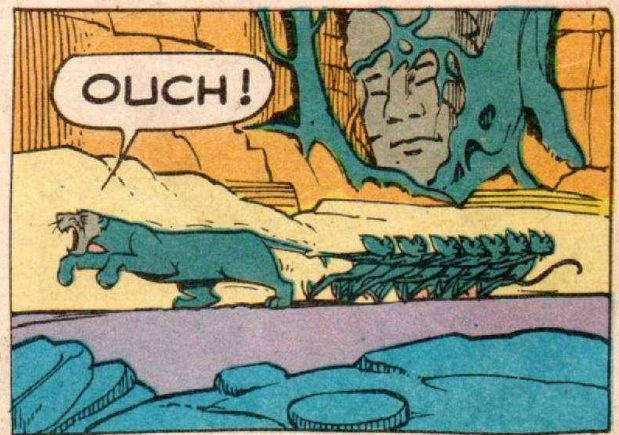
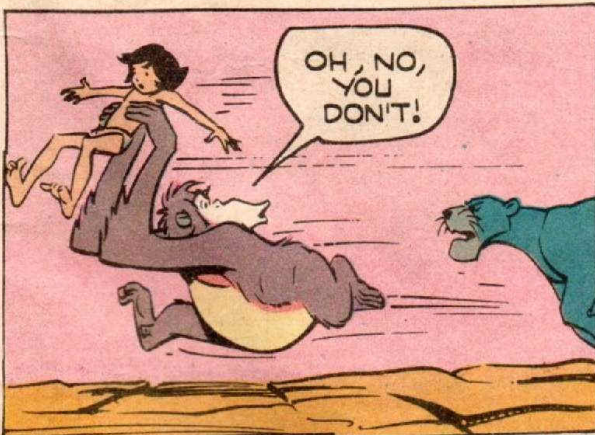
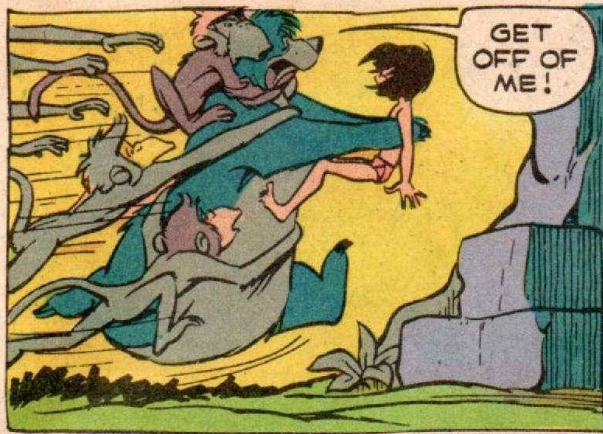




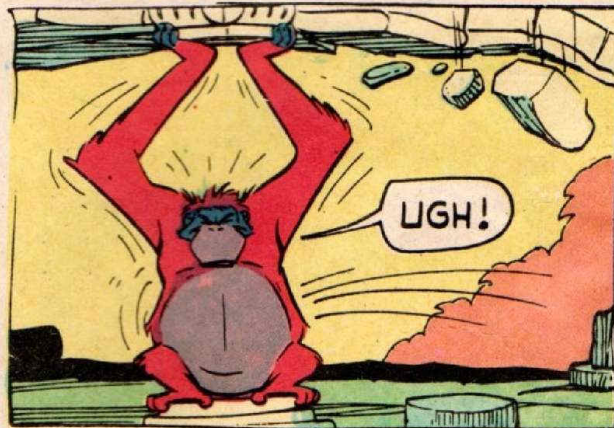
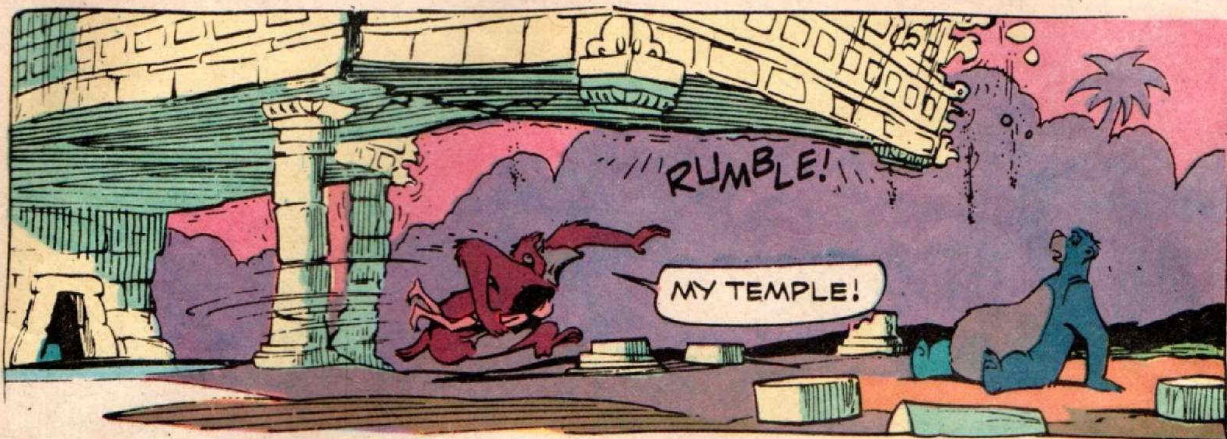
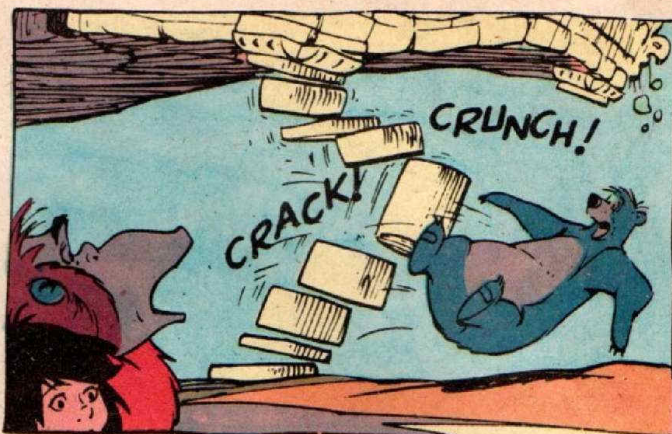
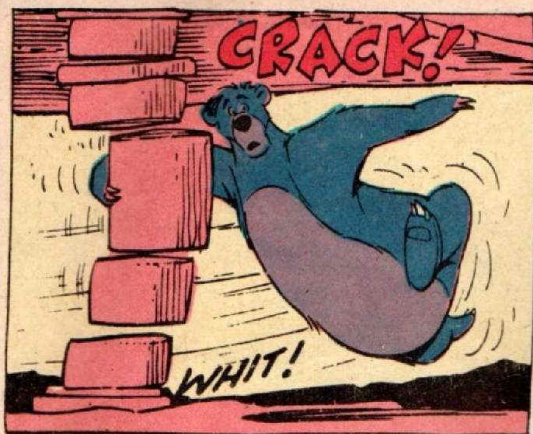




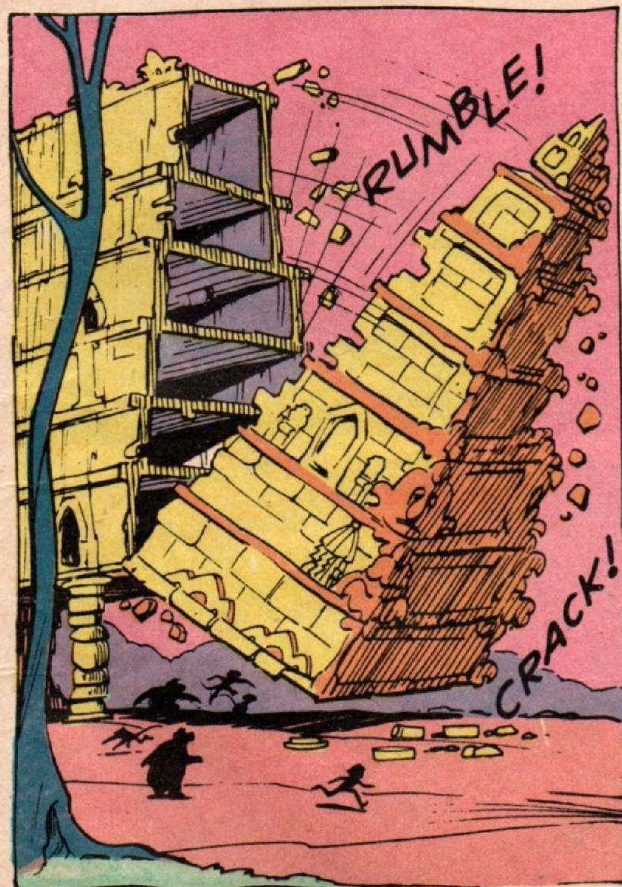
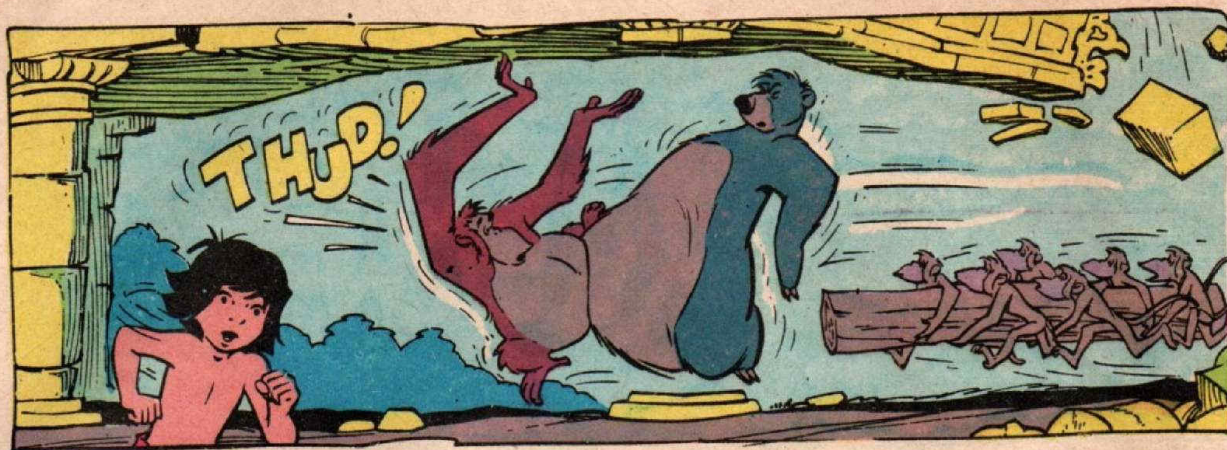




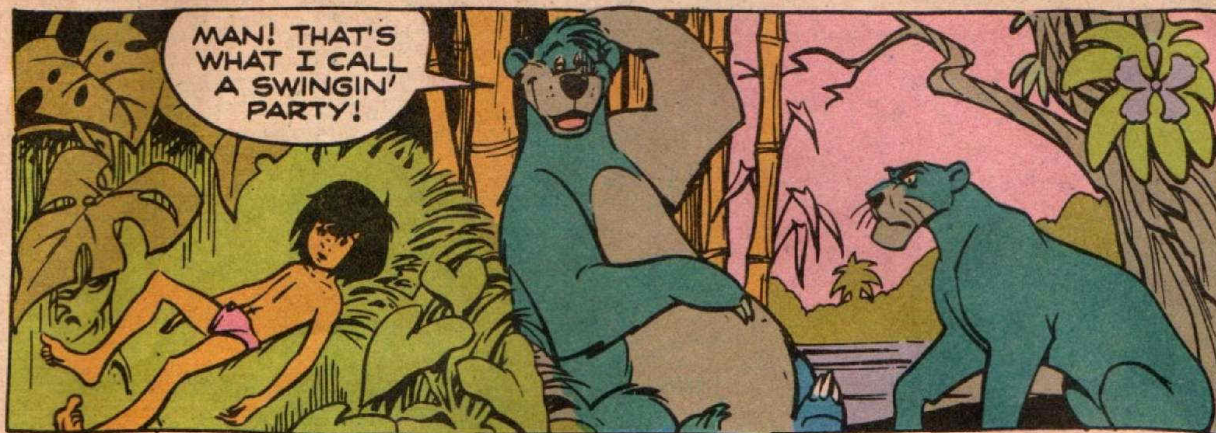




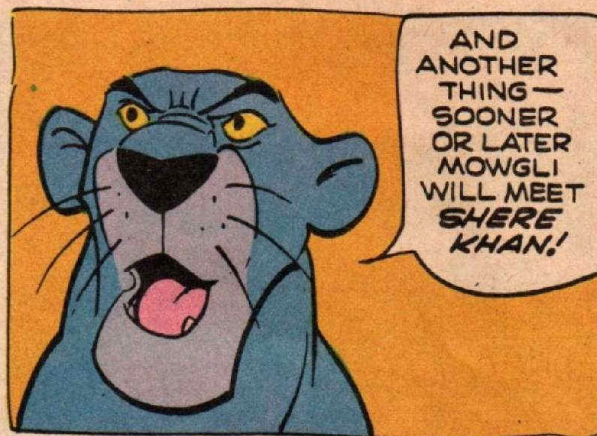














## Chapter Four

MOWGLI RUNS AWAY.

MOWGLI — TIME TO  
GET UP! RUB THE SLEEP  
OUTA YOUR EYES, LITTLE  
BRITCHES! YOU AND ME  
HAVE GOT A LONG WALK  
AHEAD OF US!

SWELL! WE'LL  
HAVE LOTS OF FUN  
TOGETHER!

YEAH,  
OH, SURE!

ALL RIGHT, LET'S  
HIT THE TRAIL, KID!  
SEE YOU AROUND,  
BAGHEERA!

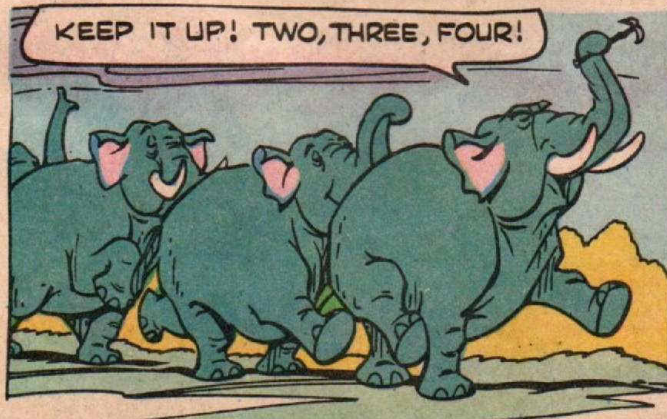
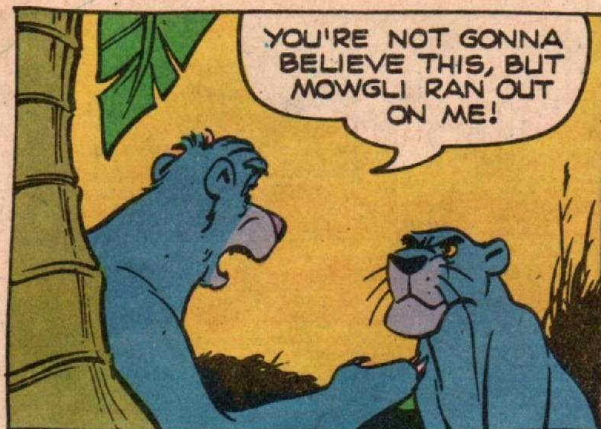




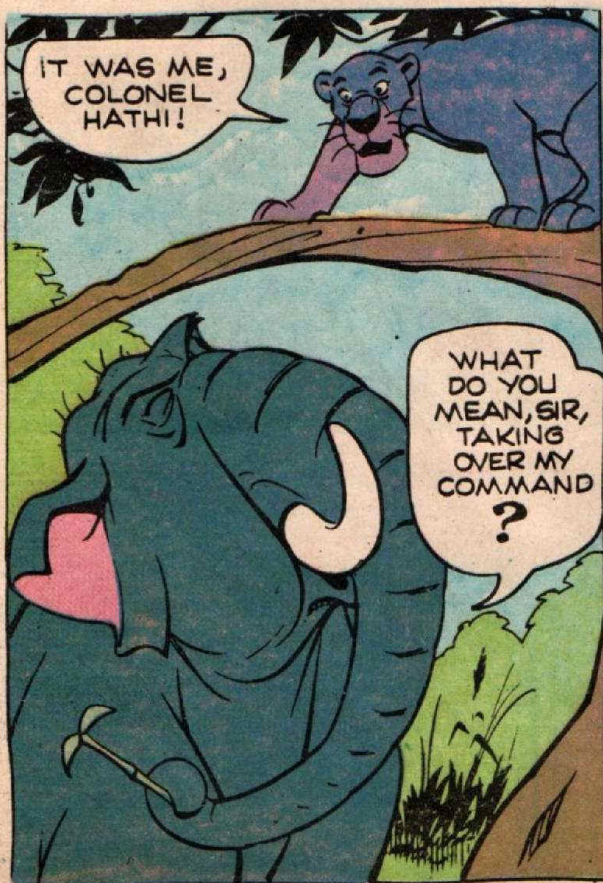
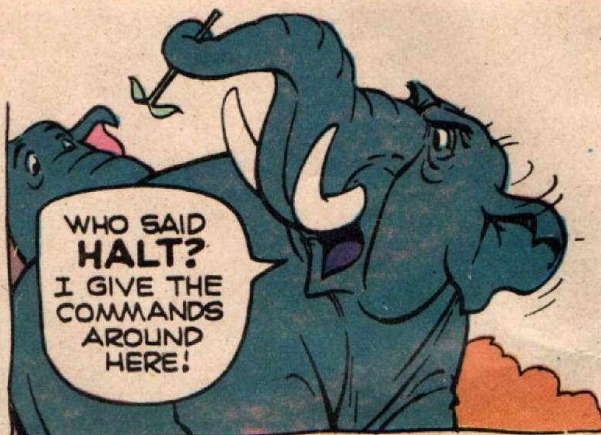














LURKING NEARBY IS THE  
DREADED SHERE KHAN...



BUT  
COLONEL!  
THIS IS AN  
EMERGENCY!



THE  
MAN-CUB  
IS LOST  
IN THE  
JUNGLE!



MAN-CUB?  
WHAT  
MAN-CUB?

THE ONE I WAS  
TAKING TO THE  
MAN-VILLAGE!



GOOD! THAT'S WHERE HE  
BELONGS! NOW, IF YOU DON'T  
MIND, WE'LL GET ON WITH  
OUR MARCH!



BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!  
HE'S *LOST!* HE *RAN AWAY!*



SORRY, BAGHEERA!  
THE FORTUNES OF  
WAR AND ALL THAT  
SORT OF THING,  
Y'KNOW!



BUT... BUT SHERE KHAN, THE  
TIGER, IS SURE TO PICK UP  
THE MAN-CUB'S TRAIL!



NONSENSE, OLD BOY! SHERE KHAN  
ISN'T WITHIN *MILES* OF HERE!







MEANWHILE...

GOSH, MAYBE I SHOULDN'T  
HAVE RUN AWAY, BECAUSE  
NOW I'M LOST!

WHAT  
WILL I DO  
WITHOUT  
BAGHEERA  
AND BALOO  
TO HELP  
ME?

PERHAPS  
I CAN BE  
OF HELP!

KAA! IT'S  
YOU!

YESSSS,  
MAN-CUB!  
GOOD TO SEE  
YOU AGAIN!

LEAVE  
ME  
ALONE!

LET ME  
LOOK AT  
YOU!

NO! I KNOW  
WHAT YOU'RE  
TRYING TO DO!

YOU DO?

YOU DON'T TRUST ME,  
SO THERE'S NOTHING I  
CAN DO TO HELP!









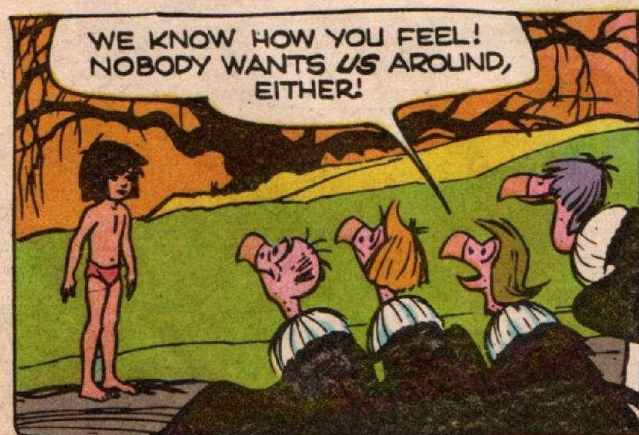
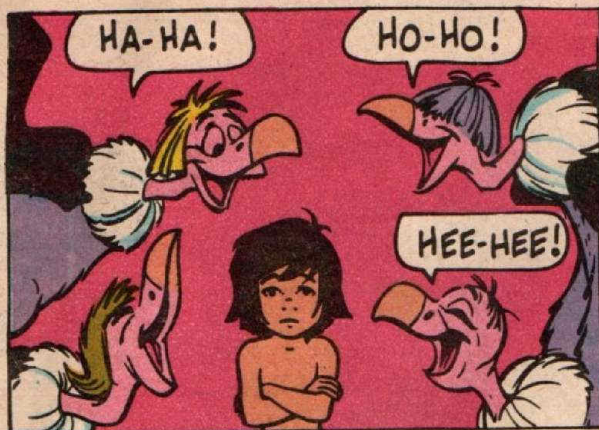




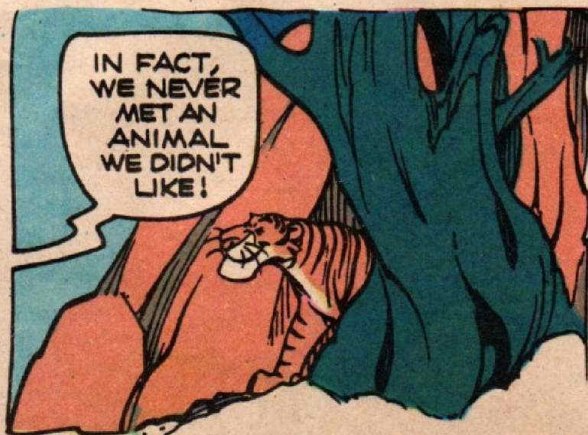








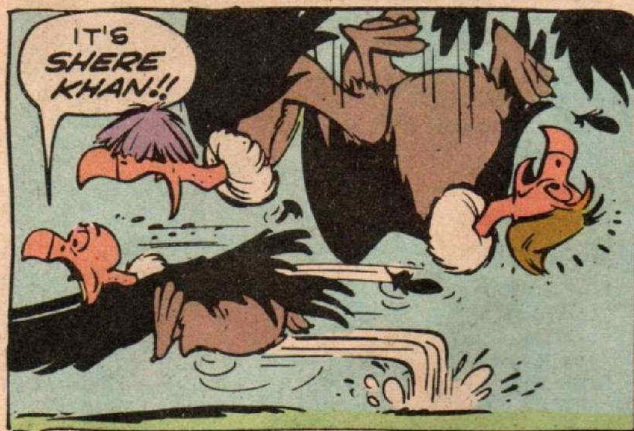




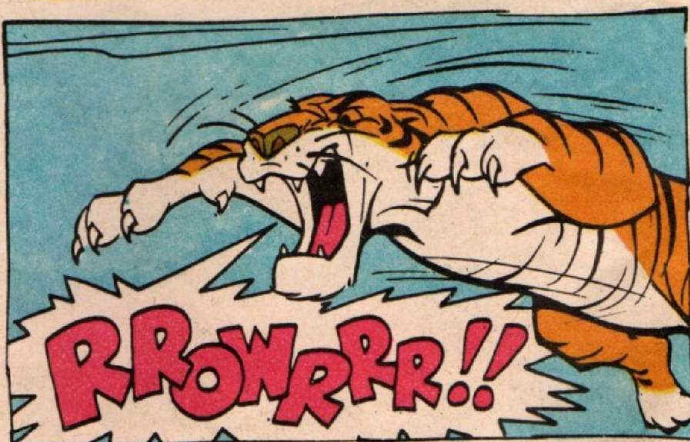
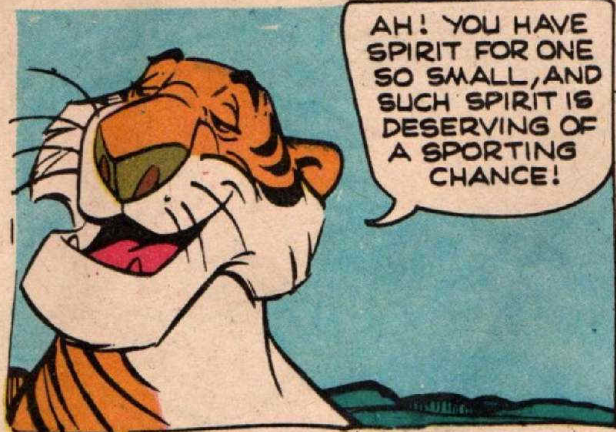














LET GO,  
YOU BIG  
OAF!

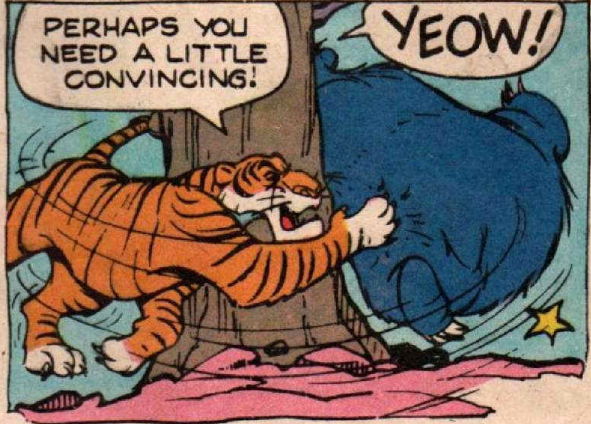


LET GO,  
I SAY!



HE'S GOT A  
TIGER BY THE  
TAIL, HE HAS!

AND HE  
BETTER HANG  
ON, TOO!



PERHAPS YOU  
NEED A LITTLE  
CONVINCING!

YEOW!



HE'S  
HITTING  
BELOW THE  
BELT!



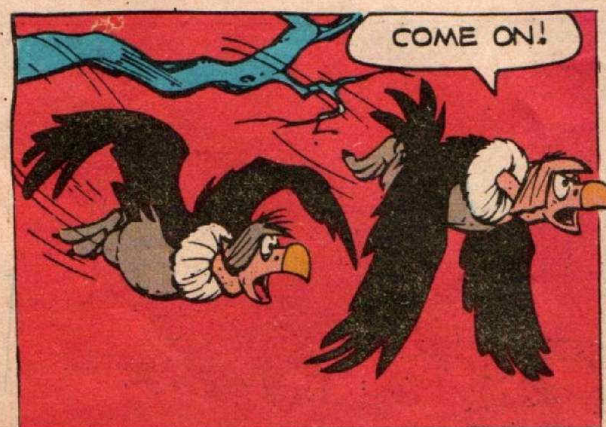
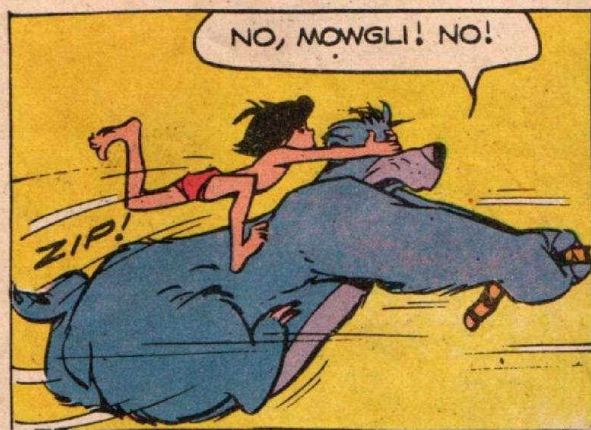
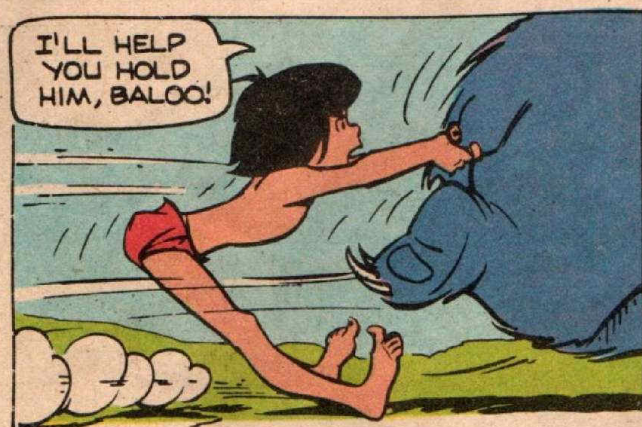
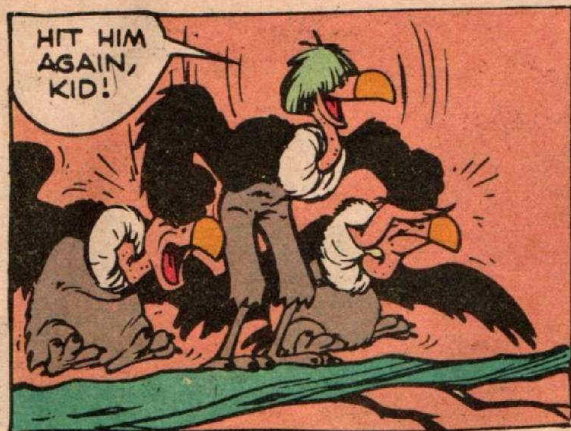
TAKE THAT, YOU  
BIG BULLY!

WHAP!



I'LL GET YOU  
FOR THAT!













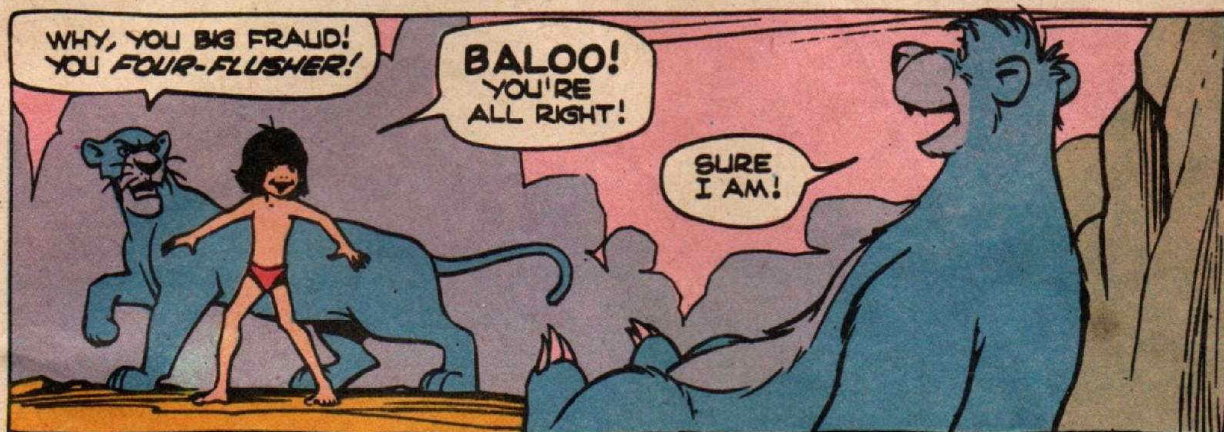














## Chapter Six

MOWGLI MEETS  
THE GIRL-CUB.

BALOO!  
WHAT'S  
THAT?

WHY,  
THAT'S THE  
MAN-VILLAGE,  
MOWGLI!



NO, I MEAN *THAT*!



THAT'S A GIRL-CUB, MOWGLI!

YOU DIDN'T  
TELL ME ABOUT  
*THOSE*, BALOO!



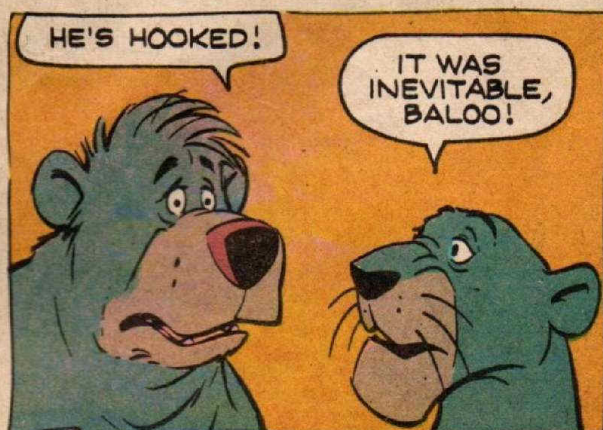




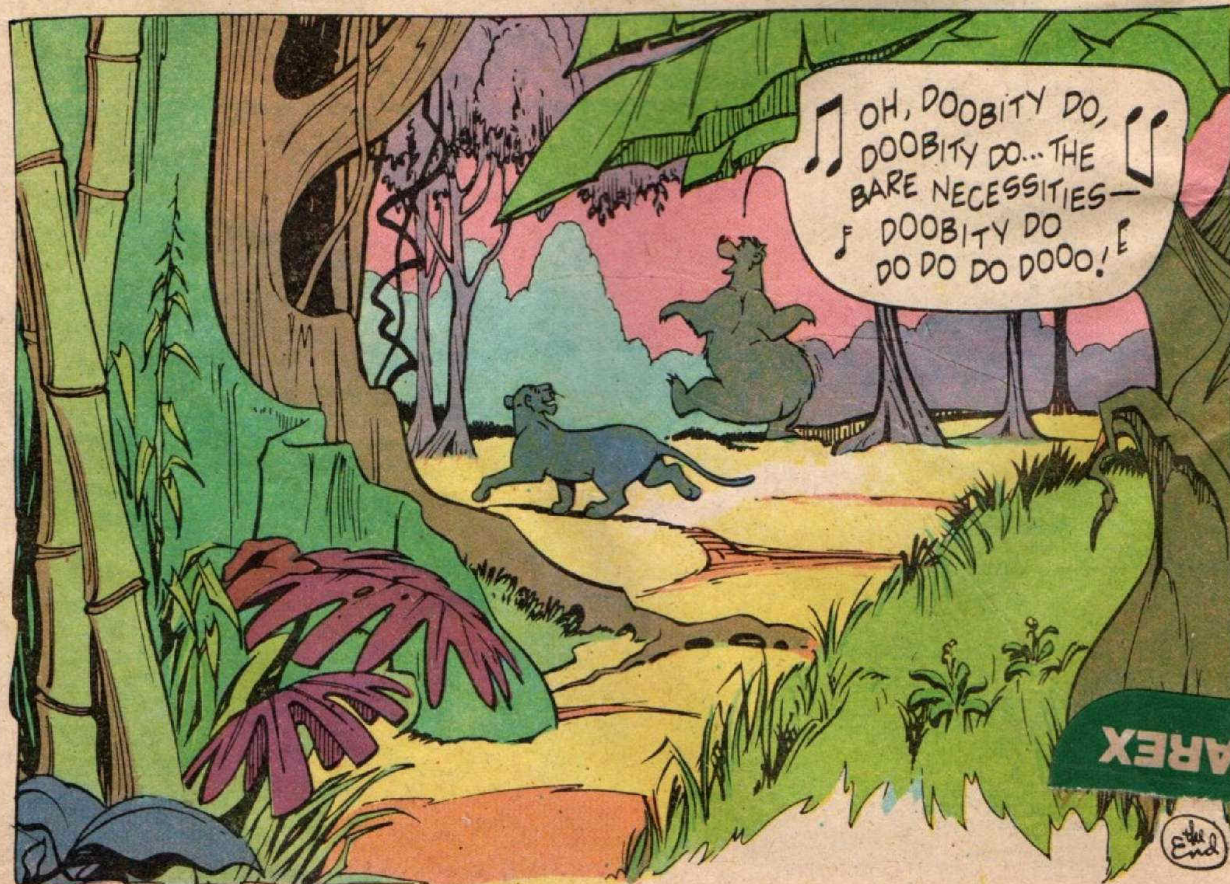














FROM

# RUDYARD KIPLING

Rudyard was born in Bombay, in 1865. After his education in England, he returned to India and worked as a journalist from 1882 to 1889. The Indian jungles, rivers and hills, men and women as well as birds and beasts, fascinated him. He wrote a number of stories about them and published the bunch under the title *Plain Tales from the Hills*. A series of books of the same type followed.

His fame spread from India to England. His Indian stories brought a refreshing air to English literature. He grew quite popular.

In 1894 was published *The Jungle Book*. It was a great success. Many people believed the story of the child, Mowgli, brought up by wolves and taught by Baloo the bear, Bagheera the black panther, to be true! Of course, there have been strange cases of boys growing up with beasts in the forests. *The second Jungle Book* was published in the next year.

Kipling was a gifted poet too. But his prose excelled his poetry. He was awarded the Nobel Prize for Literature in 1907. He died in London in 1936.

Now Kipling's masterpiece, *The Jungle Book*, its characters and situations, spring to a fresh life with Walt Disney's magic touch and make it a great movie classic, too!

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MAKE



